

THE TIMES.

WHIG PRINCIPLES.

1. A sound National Currency, regulated by the will and authority of the Nation.
2. An adequate Revenue with fair Protection to American Industry.
3. Just restraints on the Executive power, embracing a further restriction on the exercise of the Veto.
4. A faithful administration of the public domain, with an equitable distribution of the proceeds of sales of it among all the States.
5. An honest and economical administration of the General Government, leaving public officers perfect freedom of thought and of the right of suffrage; but with suitable restraints against improper interference in elections.
6. An amendment to the Constitution, limiting the incumbent of the Presidential office to a single term.

Democratic Whig Ticket.

—For President—

Henry Clay.

For Vice President

Theodore Frelinghuysen.

Whig Candidates for Elector of President and Vice President of the U. S.

- 1st. Dis.—T. L. ANDERSON, of Marion.
- 2nd. Dis.—ROBT. WILSON, of Randolph.
- 3rd. Dis.—A. W. DONIPHAN, of Clay.
- 4th. Dis.—JOHN G. MILLER, of Cooper.
- 5th. Dis.—JOHN S. WADDILL, of Greene.
- 6th. Dis.—J. RANNEY, of Cape Girardeau.
- 7th. Dis.—HENRY S. GEYER, of St. Louis.

FAYETTE:

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 21, 1844.

There will be a whig meeting in the Court House to-day.

Several matters which should and were desired to have been noticed in to day's paper, we have been compelled to pass over. We hope to have more time and room next week.

ROBERT C. EWING, Esq., of Ray county, has been appointed Marshal of this State. He is a member of the democratic party, and was recently chairman of a Polk and Dallas ratification Texas meeting, at Richmond, one of the resolutions of which endorsed Atchison, while another abused Col. Benton in the side-wise style.

STABBING AT COL. BENTON. The democracy of Randolph county held a Texas meeting in Huntsville, on the 7th inst., at which the resolutions copied below were adopted. Dr. Fort presided over the deliberations of the meeting, and is reported to have explained its objects, "fully and lucidly." C. F. JACKSON was present, and "ably and eloquently" spoke for immediate annexation, and, of course, against Col. BENTON. It remains to be seen whether these "eloquent" and "lucid" champions for unconditional annexation, will not vote for a man for U. S. Senator, who has denounced their views on this subject, as unconstitutional, dishonest and degrading. The following are a part of the resolutions:

Be it resolved, 1. That we fully agree with those who declare that the present golden moment to obtain Texas ought not to be lost.

Resolved, 2. That to hesitate or refuse to advance our interest and promote our security, from fear of offending other nations who have nothing (when judged on principles of equity) to do with the matter, would be degrading to our national character, and humiliating to the spirit of every American patriot.

Resolved, 3. That we do not consider the consent of Mexico as a prerequisite to the annexation of Texas to this Union.

The Boonville "Democratic Union," copies from five northern papers, of doubtful democracy, in the western and southern sense, to prove that Col. Benton is a democrat. The editors also argue near a column on the same subject, in answer to our article of last week. The whole matter can be settled by reference to Gen. Jackson, who, we understand, asserts he is "off the republican track."

LOCOFOCO MISREPRESENTATIONS.—It has been quite currently reported about here for several days, upon the authority of some lying locofoco paper of Kentucky, that GEORGE W. MATHEW, of Madison county, Kentucky, and recently elected to the legislature by the whigs of that county, had abandoned the whig party and whig principles, and was for Polk and Dallas.—Mr. Maupin addressed a letter to the "Farmers Chronicle," a copy of which is now before us, printed at Richmond, Madison county, Kentucky, in which he says it is a "base slander." He further says: "I have tried to base my political opinions on reason and common sense, not on men, and until I am convinced of their incorrectness, I shall not change them, though men should change around me every day." We are glad to have in our power to stop this locofoco lie—as large calculations were made upon its use in this county, where Mr. M. at one time resided, and where he has many friends and relatives. Any person who knew him, or knew the stock, would pronounce it false, without waiting for proof positive to back them. The Maupin's are as true whigs as old Zeke Polk was an inveterate Tory.

GRAND CAVE IN.

Within less than a year, and for all time previous, the clique democracy preferred the issue of "Benton or no Benton" to all others. From the following, however, it will be seen that "Old Shad" has caused the white feather to stream from Gen. Van Squir, of the "Missourian," who begs for peace in the following humiliating terms:

"The Reporter has pretended to desire that the period to intervene between now and the first Monday in November, shall be devoted by the democracy of the State to the Presidential canvass; and we, to show that we are not only willing, but truly desirous that this shall be done, have answered his suggestion to that effect, as follows: 'Cause your warfare upon Col. Benton and other Democrats in the State, and turn your fire upon whiggery and its chief, and we will let you and those who have acted with you, alone.'"

This, we consider, the grand "cave in" of the season, and satisfies us that the "Missourian" is sick and tired of the hot shot and broad sides of the "Reporter." But Old Shad scorns the compromise—shows up the white feather—and avers that democracy consists in supporting Polk and Dallas and opposing Benton. Van Squir, he says, is a mere slave, bound to praise and sustain Benton, who opposes Texas, in the face of Polk and Dallas, who are in favor of immediate annexation. Van Squir, we imagine, is still governed by the old motto: "Every thing for the cause, nothing for men." Are we in error? If so, we ask to be corrected.

"We have just had a conversation with Capt. Johnson, the Senator from Platte, Clay and Ray, referred to by the 'Times.' We are authorized by him, to say, that he will vote for Col. Benton for U. S. Senator in preference to any other man in the State of Missouri, and that he fully understands the dirty game now being played to defeat the expressed will of the people in relation to Col. Benton." Distance alone prevents our saying the same thing by authority for the representatives from Holt and Clinton.

The above is the answer of the "Platte Argus," to our query in relation to the vote of the Senator therein named, and is explicit and satisfactory. Mr. Johnson is not one of the Senators classed as anti-Benton, by the public journals of the State, but having made the inquiry, it may be deemed proper to give our reasons: He is a near relation of Col. Richard M. Johnson, of Kentucky, and presumed to be advised of the "dirty game" played by Col. Benton, for years, to damn and smother his distinguished kinsman. A portion of the people thought it not improbable that Capt. Johnson, knowing these things, would feel disposed to rebuke the author and actor, but as it is otherwise, we are not disposed to quarrel with his deniable and forgiving disposition. "Distance," we apprehend, will continue to render it troublesome for the "Argus" to make the same humble confession for the representatives from Clinton and Holt; but the inquiry, we trust, will be prosecuted. If our impressions are unfounded, we desire to know it.

"THE INDEPENDENCE JOURNAL."

The first number of a paper bearing the above title, published at Independence, Jackson county, by G. R. GIBSON, has been received. It is a handsomely gotten up paper, printed in good style, on an imperial sheet, and advocates the cause of our country, and the election of those patriots and republicans, Clay and Frelinghuysen. The "Journal" will be a valuable auxiliary to our cause in that section of the State, and should, as we hope it will, receive a liberal encouragement.

A bold stroke, brother Gibson, for the redemption of old Jackson in November.

At a great whig meeting in Cumberland county, Pennsylvania, a few days since, at which ex-Governor RITNER presided, among the TWELVE THOUSAND present were FIFTEEN HUNDRED STRAIGHTGOTS, who have recently abandoned the cause of Locofocoism, Polk and Free Trade, and go for Clay and Frelinghuysen, a Protective Tariff, and whig principles and whig measures.

Gov. Owsley of Kentucky, has appointed Hon. Ben. Hardin, of Nelson county, Secretary of State.

The locofocos of Pennsylvania have nominated Francis R. Shunk their candidate for Governor, in place of Mr. Muhlenburg, deceased.

A correspondent of the Globe, in 1839, in speaking of Col. Polk, when that gentleman was spoken of as a candidate for the Vice Presidency, said:

"Mr. Polk is wholly and totally an unfit man for Vice President of the United States. He possesses no single qualification which should entitle him to the consideration of the party for that high office."

Mr. Polk has advanced very rapidly in the opinion of the democracy. In 1839, the National Organ of that party admitted communications into its columns, speaking of him very justly, no doubt, as above;—now that paper, and the "universal democracy" consider him a fit man for the Presidency! Go it, humbug. Any thing for the cause!

Col. Benton reached St. Louis on Sunday last. We recommend the editors of the "Pilot" to send him a copy of their last paper, and call on him to answer, whether he is coming to his constituents. If his answer should be in the negative, (as it surely will) the editors can make early preparations to go to him.

"In a former number we took occasion to make known our opinions, and then stated if Col. Benton persisted in his opposition to the annexation of Texas, we would not support him—that we looked upon it in the language of Gen. Jackson as having but two sides—British and American. * * * His course in relation to the annexation of Texas has thrown his friends all afloat in Missouri, and the question is, will Col. Benton come to his constituents on the subject of Texas, or will they have to go to him?"

At present, we believe it the firm determination of the democracy of Howard, to compel Col. Benton to "cave in" on the Texas question. We fear, however, and believe, he will bully them from their purpose, and FORCE them to endorse him—as he is. We will see.

By reference to an advertisement, in to day's paper, it will be seen that David Kunkle, Esq., our very popular landlord, has retired from the Howard Hotel, and Lewis Crigler, Esq., late Sheriff of this county, has taken his place. Mr. C. will endeavor to please all who may favor him with a call.

Messrs. Kunkle & Kring have received a splendid assortment of fashionable Fall and Winter Goods, to which the attention of the community is invited. See advertisement in another column.

INSTRUCTED.—A large majority of the people of Missouri have recently decided that they expect the re-election of Thomas H. Benton and David R. Atchison to the Senate of the United States. Whoever doubts this, can satisfy himself by reference to the resolutions of the Democratic State Convention—the nominees of which have been elected by an overwhelming vote.—Platte Argus.

The above is decidedly rich, and cool. The legislature instructed to elect Benton and Atchison—the people, it seems, having been instructed by the Jefferson caucus! This settles the whole question, as with a wand, and an effort is making, we know, to enforce the decree. But before it is done, we intend to have a little plain talk with the people, and in the language of the "Platte Argus," in another article, if what we here say, has not the effect intended, we shall be plainer still.

The Jefferson caucus, it is well known, convened and acted before the course of our Senators on the Texas question was known or apprehended. The name of Atchison, it is also known, was tacked to Benton, by that body, for the purpose, in some measure, of appeasing the north west, for the marked slight fixed upon HUGHES and KIRK; and the "Platte Argus," now, in consequence of the peculiar position of parties now in the legislature, is strongly in favor of the original bargain, aided by the efforts of a representative known to its editor. A Texas bomb, however, has been thrown into the camp, and its effects will scarcely be perceived until after the Senatorial election. Perhaps we are understood. At all events, we hardly suppose it will be in the power of Judge ARCUNSON, or his friends, to reverse the election, and save himself by using Whig votes in aid of the Jefferson caucus decree!—as no Whig, we apprehend, will so act as to give efficiency to that edict. Does Judge ARCUNSON sanction the word? Benton and Atchison? Perhaps the "Argus" can answer.

The editor of the "Platte Argus" speaks in a manner and of some gentleman, in connection with the controversy about Col. Benton, which we do not understand. We never have received a line from any quarter, or from any person on the subject. We hope he is satisfied—and desire him to speak plain.

MR. CLAY AND HIS NEIGHBORS.—The Lexington Observer, remarking upon the State election, says:

"We cannot permit the occasion to pass, without mingling our congratulations with those of our whig friends for the noble majority which our own county has given. Fayette has spoken in a voice not to be misunderstood. The county which boasts the residence of Henry Clay has triumphantly vindicated that pure and upright man and unequalled Statesman from all the calumnies which bitter malignity, envy, and hatred could devise to blast his fair name and injure his prospects for the Presidency. Not since Henry Clay was himself before the people in 1832, as a candidate for the Presidency, has Fayette given such a majority. In 1840, when the lamented Harrison was before the people, our majority was 609; it was regarded then as a noble offering upon the part of the whigs of Fayette of their personal preferences on the common altar of their country. Cheering to every whig heart as was the majority then, that which has been given now to Judge Owsley is calculated still more to awaken just feelings of pride in the bosom of every friend of the Sage of Ashland. That it will be largely increased in November, when he himself is directly presented to the people, no man here doubts."

BOONVILLE CONVENTION.

At the meeting of the Whigs of Howard, held in this place, on the 17th ult., the following resolution was adopted:

3. We request our brother Whigs of Cooper county to permit us to bear a part of the expense of the Convention; and that the Chairmen of the several Township Committees be directed to receive contributions for that purpose, and see that they are applied accordingly.

The chairmen of the several township committees, as follows: Richmond—Roland Hughes; Prairie, John Harvey; Franklin, D. H. Gibson; Boon's Lick, Joseph Cooper; Bonne Femme, John W. Myers; Monticau, Federal Walker; Churison, Thos. Sheekelford.

We would respectfully suggest to the Chairmen of these township committees, the propriety of an early discharge of the duties assigned them. It should be borne in mind that our friends in Cooper asked for no assistance—that we proffered it to them. Each township should raise at least \$25.00 in money—and it should be done forthwith.

The democrats of New York have nominated SILAS WRIGHT, as their candidate for Governor.

GLASGOW, Sept. 14th, 1844.

Messrs. BENTON & GREEN:—In all ages of the world, in every country and in each particular province of every great country, there has arisen, as cases of emergency demand it, some great man, who is duly appointed and commissioned from on high, to exert an influence over that particular age, country, or section of country. Such for instance, were Moses, Joshua, David, the Maccabees, and many other worthies of Holy Writ, Philip and his son, Alexander, Caesar and Hannibal of ancient, Napoleon and Clabe Jackson of more modern times.

I was forcibly struck with the truth of this observation on Saturday last, while listening to the most eloquent appeal, made by Mr. Jackson, to the assembled Democracy of Howard in this place; indeed, I may say, that I have been long satisfied that he should be classed among those ancient and modern worthies, who feeling their greatness swelling within them, imagine themselves capable of performing miracles and rivaling even the stars in glory, and Tom Thumb in greatness.

Previous to an account of Mr. Jackson's speech, I must describe all the circumstances concomitant therewith. The Pilot had given notice that a large and respectable meeting of the democracy might be expected in Glasgow, on Saturday, as there was to be a muster or drill of officers, and a large and respectable crowd might be expected. After the military were dismissed, about 4 o'clock, P. M., the democrats who had "came a purpose"—and those resident in town, together with a large number of whigs, as anxious to hear his greatness as the pure democracy themselves, made up a crowd of about fifty or sixty persons. The stand chosen by the speaker, was a box in front of the office of Dr. Clieque; and it would be well here to describe the locale, that your readers, at a distance, may understand it. On the left or Dr. Clieque's, is a drug store, above which, is the office of a Physician, and on the left of the drug store, "another drug store;" so it will be readily perceived that the place was happily chosen, as at any moment, should the assembled democracy exhibit any signs of leaving their purity, or of having the pure blood of democracy, at all tinged with liberality or Whiggism, there would be enough of Sappington's pills in the immediate neighborhood to physic the crowd, and Dr. Clieque at hand to dose 'em. It has been remarked, and from the appearance of the crowd, I have no reason to doubt it, that most of the persons assembled, had come for the purpose of getting their Sunday supply of Sappington's pills; like the Jews of old, when gathering Manna on the sixth day of the week, were commanded to collect two days allowance, and this was the cause of the assemblage at that spot; I shall not be disposed to debate the question, but rather lean to my first proposition, that it was aptly chosen by the leaders, with reference to the healing and efficacious qualities of those same Sappington's pills.

After the usual tirade against the Whigs and Whig principles, and an extolling of Democracy and principles, (the Lord save the mark!) Mr. Jackson ventured to say Mr. Clay, I say ventured, for would it not be a venture for a Whale to strike at a Minnow; an Eagle at a Fly; or Goliath to cast his strength against an inhabitant of Lilliput? But Mr. Jackson assumed "that Mr. Clay was a man!" was even condescending enough, to put on his magnifying glasses, and after such magnifying, and his own imagination had been exercised, could discover, that Mr. Clay was a man, a mere man, and he could, as Joe Neal makes one of his lofers say: "He would give him a touch of nature without no gloves on—and 'lucidate a simple idea.'" Well, Mr. Jackson entirely demolished Mr. Clay; his Bankrupt law; his Texas letter and all!! and I am confident that neither by his magnifying glasses—not even the great solar Microscope, could he be discovered. There are some men, who after talking big, for a few minutes, imagine themselves very large! They loom up and feel big, and really in an incredible short space of time, they do get a little "too big for their breeches!" Now such was the case with our great man; yes, the "dread big man." And not being satisfied with demolishing such small fry as Mr. Clay, but soaring in his ambition, as swelling in his breeches, he made an attack upon those worthy and genteel young men, who compose the Glasgow Glee Club. He called them "a set of loafers and rowdies"—said they had gone down to Fayette, disturbing the peace of the country; that they had stopped at his house and fired their gun and sung songs; which latter remark, I am assured by the whole Club, is an arrant falsehood; that they never stopped, but fired as they passed, and sung only because they sung all the way. An attack of this kind coming from so high a source, is worthy of attention; and those young men who amuse themselves by singing good Whig songs, and every one of whom, nearly, were listening to Mr. Jackson, showed their great good sense by not compelling him to stop his speech and beg their pardons. They are men, Messrs. Editors, whom you know for worth, usefulness and gentlemanly conduct, are far, very far superior, to the great man himself, and he must be convinced of his error, from the fact, that after such ungentlemanly and insulting remarks they permitted him to proceed. These gentlemen are the associates of Mr. Jackson's personal friends, and are as much esteemed (if not more so) by them for their private worth and usefulness as Mr. Jackson himself. I will not attempt to proceed further with Mr. Jackson's arguments; but shall leave him with this remark—that having been successful in his canvass for a seat in the Legislature, and having determined to withdraw his name from the list of electors, he did not feel himself bound, any longer, to withhold his natural feelings; and consequently, gave a loose rein to all the vile and filthy billingsgate that had been engendering

since the commencement of the canvass. When Mr. Jackson had concluded his speech, the Glee Club, who were all in readiness, struck up "Old Dan Tucker," and before many minutes, so very appropriate and striking was the rebuke, not a democrat was to be seen, and Mr. Jackson mounting his horse, proceeded to that home which had been so much insulted by the songs of the Glee Club—that ruffian band of loafers and rowdies. Would to God that Mr. Jackson may never be insulted again by the songs of these happy souls. Would that these Whigs, who finding such effects produced upon the democrats, would cease and never sing a good Whig song again. Far and near we hear the cry from the loaves that "you have no arguments, therefore, you sing." 'Tis not so; we do have arguments; good and substantial ones; but what use have we for them? Do not all understand our position? Need we explain our principles? They are in every line of the Constitution—in every sentence of the Declaration of Independence. Our acts are "known and read of all men," then why need we trouble ourselves to offer arguments; we have taken our position; let the democrats argue, and when they begin to refute them, then we will reply; but we wait for that in vain; all that we have, is abuse of Mr. Clay and his measures. They denounce Mr. Clay as anti-Texas and yet support Tom Benton, who is worse. When you ask a Democrat if he has read Mr. Benton's speech; his reply is, "oh I've read so many of his speeches, I do not know to which you refer" and you can never pin him to the point; so it is on all subjects; so let us all go ahead with our songs, and now boys, one and all, turn to "Yaller Kiver, page 32," and give 'em another song.

And when again he does abuse ye, D—n it boys, it will serve to amuse ye, Then sing a song, I know your music Is worse to him than doctor's physick.

BOONVILLE CONVENTION.

The steamer Lewis F. Linn, on her last trip from St. Louis, brought to Boonville two "baby wakers," of the larger class, which will speak in thundering tones to the terrified democracy for miles. They are so large that "Old Crisis," will be under the necessity of stopping up his ears or he will hear them every pop, although he resides seven miles from Boonville.

The celebrated band from Jefferson barracks has been engaged for the occasion, which alone is worth travelling fifty miles to hear, to all lovers of fine martial music.

THE YOUNG MEN'S WHIG CLAY CLUB OF ST. LOUIS, TO THE WHIGS OF MISSOURI.

Having adopted an independent organization, for the purpose of promoting the election of the whig candidates for the Presidency and Vice Presidency, at the approaching election, we take this method of addressing you, to ask your co-operation in that glorious work.

The grand council of the whigs of the nation assembled at Baltimore in May last, nominated HENRY CLAY for the Presidency, and THEODORE FRELINGHUYSEN for the Vice Presidency of the United States. Having made these nominations—nominations which met with the most hearty approval of their constituency throughout the country—their duty was performed. That of the people remains yet to be done. It is for them to confirm in November next, at the polls and the ballot boxes, these nominations. This is a work of ACTION, and in it, it is the peculiar duty of the YOUNG WHIGS to engage. We, the young whigs of St. Louis, are already engaged in this work, and we will continue engaged in it until the election is over. What we can, we will do. We know we will be able to effect little, if we are alone. But if the young whigs of the State work heartily with us, we know not what we may not do, when we are thus banded together.

In this State, the enemy have been, hitherto, all-powerful. Our friends have been defeated in every contest. Although they have renewed the fight continually, it has been in vain. Whence are they to look for aid now? Only from us, the new levied bands. Let our activity, our vigilance, our zeal, answer the expectations of our friends. Whigs every where contend for their principles—principles which they believe will promote the prosperity of the country, the happiness of its citizens. Young whigs of Missouri, we also contend for these principles, and they are enough to nerve every arm. But we contend not for these alone. We struggle for a deliverance from the yoke and rod of tyranny, to which we are subjected at home. The question with us is, whether we shall succumb to that "one man" power which has hitherto reigned supreme in the affairs of the State, or, whether we shall proclaim, by word and deed, that we are men, and freemen, and will not submit to the degradation. Who will hesitate between the alternatives?

To the whigs of Missouri, and especially the young whigs, there remains another duty to be performed at this election. It is to pay, now, the last time that payment is possible, that debt of gratitude which Missouri owes, and has so long owed to HENRY CLAY, for his aid to her—his preservation of her—in the very hour of her birth, when she was struggling for breath, and about to perish by the efforts of her enemies.

We entreat you, then, young whigs of Missouri, by your fealty to the principles you advocate—by your hate of the tyranny to which we are subjected—by your love of justice, and your strong wish to do it—by your hatred of ingratitude, and your determination to wipe its stain from the character of our people—to do that which you most can to promote the election of CLAY and FRELINGHUYSEN. Let our efforts be so seen and felt, that should the victory be on our side, we may share the honor—if against us, we will have nobly fallen in the front of the battle.

WM. J. HAMMOND,
THOMAS HART,
A. BEATTY,
WM. J. BARRET,
Committee.

OREGON.

The following extract of a letter from the son of col. Ford, who left this place last spring for the Oregon territory, to his friend in this county, will be interesting to many of our readers:

FORT LARAMIE, Aug. 2, 1844.
DEAR SIR:—It is now past mid-summer, and I know that you will be surprised to hear that we are no further advanced on our pilgrimage to Oregon. The floods and rains of last spring, were the cause of our slow progress. There has never before been a season so extraordinarily rainy and disagreeable within the memory of the oldest prairie travellers. From the 12th of May, the day on which we left the Sapping Grove rendezvous, until we reached the Great Blue—a tributary of the Kansas—on the 24th of June, we were not favored with three successive days of continuous sunshine. But since we have been on the Platte, we have been in no wise detained.

From the head of Grand Island, to where we crossed the South Fork, we found Buffalo in great abundance. In many places the prairie was covered with those animals as far as the view could extend; and I regret extremely that I have not time to tell you of some of the grand and exciting chases that we have had.

We overtook capt. Gilliam's company below the South Fork.

We have been but little annoyed by Indians. While encamped on Battle creek, two horses belonging to the company, and two of my father's mules were stolen by the Caws; but this was the result of negligence—the emigrants deeming, that on a night so very stormy and disagreeable, that the Caws, who are reported to be extremely superstitious, would prefer remaining in their lodges to going out on a thieving errand. The next day a small company pursued the Indians, overtook them, and recovered the stolen animals. After this, we were not annoyed by the Caws; and we saw no Indians from that time until we reached the fort, on yesterday, where there are about 40 lodges of the Sioux's.

As we moved by the fort on yesterday evening, they fired a salute from their four pounder, which we returned with several deafening rifle volleys. This morning, soon after breakfast, the principle men of the Sioux tribe, marched into our camp, bearing our own national "stars and stripes."—Some of them were mounted on horses most splendidly caparisoned; all of them were very richly and fantastically attired. They marched to the centre of the encampment, and seated themselves in a half circle—the circle being completed by our company.—The calumet was then lit and passed round; after which, the principal chief, through an interpreter, expressed great warmth of friendship for the whites; and he hoped that nothing would ever exist to disturb the good feeling now existing between the whites and Indians. The old chief was lengthy and sometimes eloquent; and at the end of every sentence which he uttered, the other chiefs would give a hoarse grunt or groan, similar to the deep "amen" of the churches. After which we made them some presents of tobacco, powder, lead, &c.—but they appeared quite indignant at not having more given them.

Our teams are in good condition, and we are all in most excellent spirits. The women, I rejoice to say, have borne the fatigues of the journey, thus far, with unbleaching fortitude.

There are necessarily many hardships attending a land journey of so great a length as that which we are now performing; but many hardships will be avoided by having strong teams and light wagons. A portion of the country through which we have passed is styled the American Desert; a name at once conveying the idea of a region waste, wild, and cheerless. The term is not at all applicable to the country; for with the exception of a few sand-hills, it is covered with the richest verdure and embroidered with beautiful flowers.

We are now encamped in a beautiful place. Along the south line of the corral, the rippling and limpid waters of Laramie's Fork flow in murmuring cadence; to the west, on the pine-covered heads of the Black hills, and in every other direction, are to be seen the "mist encircled peaks" of many and nameless hills.

I am sorry I have not time to write at greater length.

Faithfully, your friend,

M. A. FORD.

Dr. J. J. LOWRY.
What Locofoco advocates of British interests in America, have ever answered the arguments contained in the following pithy remark of THOMAS JEFFERSON?

"To be independent for the comforts of life, we must fabricate them ourselves. We must now place our Manufactures by the side of the Agriculturist. The former question is now suppressed, or rather assumes a new form. The grand enquiry now is, shall we make our comforts, or go without them at the will of a foreign nation? He, therefore, who is now against Domestic Manufactures, must be for reducing us either to a dependence upon that nation, or to be clothed in skins, and live like beasts in dens and caverns. I am proud to say that I am not of these. Experience has taught me that Manufactures are now as necessary to our Independence as to our comfort."—(Jefferson's Letter to Benj. Austin, Esq., Boston, 1816.)

TESTIMONY OF MR. BUCHANAN.

In a speech delivered by the Hon. James Buchanan, before the members of the Pennsylvania Democratic State Convention, in August, 1840, when speaking of Gen. Harrison over Mr. Clay, he says:

"The Whig party had in Mr. Clay a candidate of whom they may have been justly proud—a man of a bold and fearless heart—a man of high and commanding eloquence—and a man of distinguished ability. Although opposed to his political principles, yet I have ever felt for him the highest regard."

The communication of the "Glasgow Glee Club" was not received until one on the same subject had been put in type.